

01-19-1984, p. 2

passed through his "dark night of the soul" and will now be on a recovery path. The human mind and its power over matter must not be discounted / underestimated in this instance / in any instance. If we can will oneself / one's self to die, can not we will one's self to live? While waiting for the dumpster to arrive today I went in and talked with the Chief of Police. He was very sympathetic and said some very comforting things to me. Chief Dottle is one of the most tender / sensitive / emotional guys around, and yet for most of the word he is a rough / tough / hard as nails fellow. No Mitch Dottle that the word knows and the Mitch Dottle that a few of us know are quite different indeed. No Dumpster arrived & we had it placed under the window on the landing entre 2 & 3 -- Ray knows the driver of the truck & the two of them, plus another altier worker, went off and had a few beers while Paul & Jim & Ed & I loaded the dumpster. "No crew" worked beautifully on the loading, and in about 20 minutes we had it all loaded and that was that. About 50 or 60 bags of pigem manure, plaster, boards and such were removed by us from the upper reaches of City Hall. What a glorious feeling. I have the impression that a weight has been taken from my shoulders. I can not work / I can not think with garbage / a mess around. I swept & vacuumed the landing and then Paul and I re-installed two sets of windows in 304 & 305. Paul is a good worker when he is carefully supervised. He must be told what to do, and then he will do it. Tommas arrived at about 6 PM -- he made sure, of course, that he was about 2 hours late so that he would not have to get his hands dirty. He knew I am angry with him for not helping and so he tried to bribe me / divert my anger by giving me paper prints from the glass negatives that he